

THE BROAD AX

Published Every Saturday

In this city since July 15th, 1899, without missing one single issue. Republicans, Democrats, Catholics, Protestants, Single Taxers, Priests, infidels or anyone else can have their say as long as their language is proper and responsibility is fixed.

The Broad Ax is a newspaper whose platform is broad enough for all, ever claiming the editorial right to speak its own mind.

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PAY CLOSE ATTENTION TO YOUR CHILDREN

The Doctor's Dream

Chicago, Jan. 4, 1922.

To the Editor:
Dear Sir—Dreams are wonderful things, aren't they? Let me tell you about one I had last night.

In my dream I read in one of the morning newspapers a full page advertisement signed by one of the alleged notorious murderers of men, women and children. In this advertisement this chap issued solemn warning to the people of Chicago that between the dates of January 1 and January 8, 1922, and each week thereafter until further notice, he intends murdering seven children—children that today are happy, rollicking youngsters—celebrating their first, or second, or seventh Christmas.

According to the advertisement, this murderer intends to give these kiddies only one chance to escape the fate he has ordained for them. About a week, maybe only two or three days before he selects the seven victims, he is going to visit about one hundred families. In each family he is going to mark one child.

I do not recall just now of what the warning mark consisted, whether it was a black mark on the forehead, or a red mark on the cheek, or a sore throat, or just what it was. Anyway, it was to be sufficiently distinctive to be recognizable. The seven victims selected for sacrifice were to come from the group of one hundred families who were given this special warning.

In my dream I walked out into the street. The excitement was intense. Everywhere one saw excited groups of parents begging and pleading with the policemen to come to their homes to protect their children from the terrible death awaiting them. As soon as these parents had noted the warning mark on their own child, they were consumed with a terrible fear that their own child was to be one of the selected victims—one of the seven children to be put to death in the first week of the New Year.

And then I picked up the paper, read the whole advertisement again very carefully. I found that the warning sign to be placed on the one hundred children consisted of a sore throat, a little fever, maybe some vomiting, perhaps a slight difficulty in breathing, some discharge from the nose, maybe a grayish white membrane in the throat. And the name at the bottom of the page was DIPHTHERIA.

Now, Mr. Editor, do you suppose that the hundred fathers and mothers who see these warning signs in their children this week will be as much concerned about protecting their youngsters as were the parents in my dream who thought some individual was going to torture and maim and kill their children?

Or do you suppose that seven of these one hundred families are going to "take a chance," as has been the case in the past, and disregard the warning? For the records of the Health Department show that seven parents out of each one hundred families warned by sore throats have not given their children even an ordinary chance by calling the doctor promptly. I wonder who the seven victims are to be. Maybe someone we know.

Yours truly,
G. E. W.

Lightning Discharges a Status.
Lightning has torn off the arms of a statue at Chateau-Lambert, France, erected as a thank offering after the cholera epidemic of 1904 had passed.—Scientific American.



HON. OSCAR DE PRIEST

One of the most prominent leaders of the William Hale Thompson wing of the Republican Party in this city, and one of the newly elected directors of the Binga State Bank of Chicago.

TEXAS COMMERCE CHAMBER DENOUNCES FLORIDA CONGRESSMAN

The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, 70 Fifth avenue, have made public summaries of documents issued by the Texas Chamber of Commerce, showing: (1) That the Texas Chamber of Commerce petitioned the Governor of Texas to enforce the laws against the Ku Klux Klan and sent a copy of the petition to President Harding and all members of Congress; (2) that Congressman Frank Clark wrote the Texas Chamber of Commerce in defense of the Ku Klux Klan, and (3) that the Texas Chamber of Commerce wrote to Congressman Clark that his sentiments showed him to be unsuited to the position he held.

The Texas Commerce Chamber's petition against the Ku Klux Klan recites that "deeds of violence (upon both men and women) by masked men in the garb of the Ku Klux Klan are now of almost daily occurrence; they are forcing their victims, under threats of severe penalty, to leave their communities, homes, families and property, and become outcasts from society" and that "this intolerable situation has reached a point where neither life, liberty nor property is safe."

Congressman Clark retorted that "my own knowledge of the order," derived from the congressional hearings, "stamps as utterly false every allegation made against it by your resolutions." Congressman Clark's letter also referred to "loafing, worthless Negroes—almost every night committing the most horrible of crimes right here in the capital of the nation."

To which the Texas Chamber of Commerce replied: "Considering all of the criticisms and statements made in your letter as indicative of your true sentiments in regard to the action of our members in seeking proper law enforcement, it would seem to us that you are not in sympathy with the high position you now occupy." In fact, such spirit and sentiments, as expressed by you, seem to us to make your position, as a member of Congress, untenable and at cross purposes with our American ideals and institutions, a condition which, in our opinion, your colleagues should take cognizance of."

THE MEETING IN HONOR OF CONGRESSMAN L. C. DYER AT THE EIGHTH REGIMENT ARMORY WAS POORLY ATTENDED

Sunday afternoon the head officials of the Chicago branch of the National Equal Rights League held a meeting at the Eighth Regiment Armory, which was addressed by Congressman L. C. Dyer, of Missouri, father of the Dyer Anti-Lynching Bill.

The promoters of the meeting did not want anyone to attend it, judging from their actions, for they only placed one ad in all the newspapers in Chicago and that was printed upside down and in order to read it everyone would be forced to stand on their heads, which would be very hard to do. Hence no one attended the meeting.

Congressman Dyer was highly deserving of receiving a royal reception from all of the colored people in Chicago.

The Supreme Excellence.
In character, in manner, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.—Langston.

"POEMS OF THE FOUR SEAS"

By Joshua Henry Jones

One of the neatest, most attractive and highly interesting little books which we have run across in many a day has found its way to our writing table. It is entitled "Poems of the Four Seas," by Joshua Henry Jones. It is published by the Cornhill Publishing Company of 2-a Park street, Boston, Mass., and it sells for one dollar and fifty cents per copy.

It contains fifty-two short or terse lovely poems, which are worth anyone's time to familiarize themselves with them. The book is bound in royal blue cloth with bright gold letters. It is printed on a splendid quality of paper and large, clear type. It is worthy to occupy a little niche on the shelf of anyone's well stocked library in this country.

COL. JOHN R. MARSHALL BECOMES THE NEW VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE BINGA STATE BANK OF CHICAGO

Tuesday, the officers and many of the stock holders of the Binga State Bank held their annual meeting at the bank, and when it was all over, Hon. Oscar De Priest and Rev. Clark, pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church, were among the newly elected directors. It is almost useless to state that Mr. Jesse Binga will remain as the president of the bank as long as he desires to hold that position.

Monday evening the Eighth Regiment, Illinois National Guard, held its grand military ball at its armory, and the affair was largely attended. Col. Otis B. Duncan, Commander, and Miss Essie Arnold led the right wing of the grand march, and Col. John R. Marshall and Mrs. James H. Johnson led the left wing. All in all it was the most brilliant affair so far held by the far-famed Eighth Regiment.

It is Still Being Done.
A financial genius uses money but has never had in paying people what will never see it.

Says Uncle Eben.
"Always speak de truth," said Uncle Eben, "but remember dat no one man knows enough truth to keep him talkin' all de time."

Who Invented the Friction Match?
A German chemist has made an exhaustive study of this question and concludes that no one person can be considered to be the inventor of the friction match.—Scientific American.

Skydivers Amused Chris.
"Begorry!" said an Irishman who was watching another go through some exercises, "ye kape yer mouth as wide open as if ye were Columbus the first time he saw New York."—Boston Transcript.

Wine Men for Leadership.
There is no man so ignorant that he cannot give the wisest some information he does not possess. Yet this is no reason why the wisest man should not do all in his power to relieve ignorance. The wisest man should be leaders in popular education.

Never Give Up Trying.
The fact of your being alive is what gives you the right to continue trying; age is only one factor; achievement has many factors. Thought is a force; hopes are things; dreams do come true; and to the ambitious results are possible as long as life continues. This is why Kipling said, 'Hail to the chief; he's the king of them all; the dreamer whose dreams come true.'

CHARLES E. STUMP, THE NEVER TO DO WELL TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT FOR THE BROAD AX, HAS BEEN JUST KILLING IT WHILE WENDING HIS WAY THROUGH OHIO, KENTUCKY AND TEXAS.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—We have just stepped into 1922, and I have told the old year that so far as I am concerned it did not need to come back, but could remain in eternity, for I know that is what it is going to do without my knowledge or consent. Now what have you to say about this decision?

Here I am in Cincinnati, but I was not here when the year changed. I was right in Olivet Baptist church, and upon my knees talking to the Lord when I heard the whistles blowing and shooting which said to me that there had been a change. I then thanked God for letting me see this year, and for not allowing the bugs to take me away. Dr. George Cleveland Hall and Dr. Horace W. Conrad fought a noble fight and won the case, and I am still here. I recalled when they put something to their ears and another little flat thing to my breast and listened to what the bugs were saying and told them that they were lying and backed that up with facts. You see they were talking about how they were going to get rid of me, have me put in the ground and then get fat off of my body.

I have now turned over a new leaf and I am prepared to serve God as never before. I am going to stick close to the cross and at the same time I want to keep the readers of The Broad Ax posted on what the world is doing, and how people are being treated. I hope that there will not be anything to make me have to lay my religion on the shelf long enough to say "cuss" words, for I am heaven bound, and want to get there when I am through with this earth.

I want that we shall hold up manhood this year. That we avoid all race clashes, for we usually get the worse of them, and then I hope that they will not be necessary, but that men will live up to the Golden Rule. It has been my motto and I have got so much out of it, and I am willing to commend it to others for a trial at least. I have learned that it is better to play than it is to cuss, and the thing to do is to let Jesus into our lives.

Death has invaded our ranks during the year passed, and has taken away some of our strongest men in the nation and race. These men are not with us now, and I can imagine that they would not return if they could. They are with Jesus, and that is a fine place to be. A number of preachers have joined this number and they are resting now from the labors down here.

I close the year on the go, for Christmas was over, in fact, Christmas night I got me a bed car ticket, and made it to the place where I am now, and spent a few hours in the city, and then to Lexington, Ky., where I had the pleasure of going to a reception and from there to the home of the Rev. Dr. Robert Mitchell, pastor of the First Baptist church and one of the strongest ministers in the rank. He is a strong man, but he was led astray in the convention matters, yet I think the time will come when he will return to the fold and get in line with his old friends. That will not be a disgrace.

In Cincinnati I had the pleasure of going to the Ninth Street Branch of the Y. M. C. A., which, of course, is our people, and they have one more building there, believe me, honey. They are not a whit behind others, and their secretaries there are so nice and polite, even to old green men like me. They are courteous and ever ready to render a service. The first and most important man in the bunch is the most polite, and the one who is ever ready to serve, B. W. Overton, whose birthplace was way down

in Tennessee, and who was trained in the public schools of Clarksville, Tenn., but that was only the foundation for an education, for then he went to Tuskegee Institute, and got that inspiration from the late Dr. Booker T. Washington, which fitted him to do the great work that he is now doing in Cincinnati. Associated with him in this work are L. L. Stone, H. T. Miller, B. F. Lee, O. M. Brown and F. T. Layton. I will talk about them in another letter.

But back to Lexington, I spent the night there, and next morning went to Frankfort, spent an hour in the city, then on to Louisville, when I got in company with W. H. Steward and his family, went with him to see the town or at least to see him install some officers for a Masonic lodge, and then on to Nashville to meet the executive board of the National Baptist convention. They were there from all parts of the country, and were presided over by Dr. E. C. Morris, of Helena, Ark., president of the convention, leader of men. Secretary Hudson was there, and I need not tell you that I was there also and Dr. L. K. Williams, of the Olivet Baptist church, and his assistant, Dr. J. H. Branham. We were all there together, and there were others. Rev. I. A. Thomas was there from Evanston, and Rev. Petty from Joliet, and I could name still others, but time will not permit me to do this much for you.

There are many questions up at the convention or touching the convention, and it is true that Secretary A. M. Townsend is going to build a real printing house for the Sunday School Board, and that is one more busy place, and all plans are now being made for Los Angeles, Cal., where the convention will meet next September. Dr. S. N. Vass tried to skin the cat with me, and if I had not remained still I would have been the victim of his powerful fist.

Of course, you are acquainted with Dr. S. N. Vass. He is the most learned man in the world. He knows everything, has been everywhere. What is not in his head is not to be found in any books. I never met such an educated man in all my life. He just knows, that's all. He knows more than the secretary, more than the president, more than any college president, and I think he would question Jesus when it comes to this knowing business. When he told me that I was his servant and had to do what I was told, I looked into his face, and said "Yessa boss," for he meant what he said, and he looked so much like a whiteman, and I am so used to doing what white folks tell me to do without questioning them. I am used to white folks telling me of my inferiority, of my nothingness and I just smile and say "Father, forgive them, for they are ignorant." But Dr. Vass is learned.

When the meeting was over, in company with Dr. L. K. Williams, J. H. Branham and Rev. Petty, we left in that bed car, and they had what is known as drawing room, and there was room enough for us all. Dr. Williams is a great man and he is doing a great work in this country. I am real proud of him because of what he is doing for my people, and then he is as modest as a woman, and just like a lamb in meekness. He is a man of God, and I see why he has so many people to hear him preach, and why they enjoy him so.

Back to Chicago, and then I turned over my new leaf, and will talk about that and many other things in my next. I will have to go back to Nashville, and tell you about my visit to Fisk university, my visit to other places. Just this short letter to stay in line.

Chas. E. Stump.



HON. EMMETT WHEALAN

Chairman of the Finance Committee, of the Board of Cook County Commissioners Who Will Be Re-elected to His Present Position at the Coming Election in November. Mr. Whealan is Vice-President of the Board of Trustees of the Fort Dearborn Hospital, and He Has Contributed \$100 to That Worthy Institution.



HON. CLAYTON F. SMITH

The Extremely Popular and Efficient City Treasurer of Chicago, Who Has An Army of Friends Who Would Be Delighted to Support Him for Mayor of This City in 1923.

Justice.
Our law says well, "To delay justice is injustice."—William Penn.

Ontario Pulp Center.
Ontario has more than one-third of all the paper and pulp mills in Canada.

Turpentine Averts Rheumatism.
Workmen in turpentine factories never have rheumatism.

Composed Best in Storm.
Meyerbeer, like Handel, composed best in a thunder storm.

Viewed From the Side Lines.
Probably the worst thing about a wedding march is that the groom marries the drill master.—Galveston News.

Purr-Haps!
A kiss may be nothing divided by two—but it may be two divided by nothing.

Seek Their Good Points.
Look for the best in everybody and love it when you see it and your manners will take care of themselves.

The Mightiest Rivers.
The mightiest rivers are cradled in the leaves of the pine trees.—Confucius.

Then a Kick Develops.
Some people are like cider—sweet enough until it is time to work.—Boston Transcript.

Induces Blunt Remarks.
When a razor loses its temper, the user of it is very apt to, also.—Boston Transcript.

Benefits Forgotten.
An ounce of hard luck will cause the average man immediately to forget a pound of good fortune.

A Divorce Preventive.
It's a bond not easily broken when a wife can shave her husband.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Achievement.
There is no great achievement that is not the result of working and waiting.—J. G. Holland.

Some Exceptions.
The pink, plum girls do not all become fat old women. Some of them die early.

More Advice.
Keep out of debt. Then when opportunity knocks you won't be afraid to go to the door.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Life's Divisions.
In an average life of seventy years, not counting the first ten, over twenty years are spent in sleep, over sixteen in work, eleven months in dressing and undressing, and seven months in church going, says one statistician.

Wanted Company.
Richard, who is an only child, was playing alone one afternoon. He seemed to be having rather a hard time to entertain himself. Finally he threw down his toys in disgust and said: "Oh, my. How I wish I was twins with somebody."

A Square Foot and a Foot Square.
There is no difference in area or quantity of surface between a foot square and a square foot, but there may be a difference in shape. A foot square must be a rectangular surface having four equal sides, each measuring one foot long. A square foot may be also a foot square, but it may be irregular in shape, say six inches wide and two feet long, or any shape so long as the area is equal to 144 square inches.

Where Squareness Counts.
A country is not made great by the number of square miles it contains, but by the number of square people it contains.—Dayton News.

Ostrich Can Move Fast.
At full speed an ostrich is said to make sixty miles an hour and for a limited time can outrun a horse. Ostriches can be run down by men on horseback, because the ostrich runs in more or less of a circle and the horseman can take advantage of the fact.

His Own Weapon.
G. K. Chesterton was arguing with a military man. "I believe, sir," said the soldier, "in fighting an enemy with his own weapons. That's what I advocate, sir." "Tell me," said G. K. C., "how long does it take you to sting a wasp?"

Cock Crowing Belgian Spoke.
Cock-crowing competitions are very popular among the working classes in Belgium. The roosters are matched in cases, and official markers note the number of crows. The cock that has uttered its shrill cry most times in an hour carries off the prize.

Cutting Window Glass.
Window glass is blown in the shape of long cylinders, which are cut open along one side and then placed on a stone in a hot furnace, where they gradually flatten out into a big sheet of glass. Often the glass breaks during this process, or even explodes, forming thousands of pieces, which fly in all directions, sometimes endangering the workers.

Equal to It.
An American visiting this country had his attention drawn to the Nelson monument by the taxi driver. "Oh, that's nothing," said he, disparagingly; "we've got cabbages as big as that in the States." A little farther on they drove past a gasometer. "That's where we cook our cabbages," was the driver's sly comment.—London Tit-Bits.

Island Has Remarkable Properties.
The island of Crete has undergone a remarkable titling since classical times, rising at its western end and sinking at its eastern. A harbor at the west end of the island is now high and dry, so that one can walk about its floor, while the ancient quays and harbors works at the eastern end are now under water.

Uses of "Atomized" Coal.
"Atomized" coal—different from merely powdered—coal because very minutely divided—is a new product that is finding important uses. It is used for making a high-grade paint and also a substitute for lampblack in the manufacture of ink. Another valuable employment for it is in "facing" foundry molds, to give the surfaces a smooth finish in preparation for castings.

They Do Not Twinkle.
Stars do not really twinkle. They are immensely distant suns, and the light goes out from them as evenly and as steadily as light goes out from the sun that shines on the world and the other planets of our small system. The light of these distant suns, which we call stars, does reach us in a flashing or twinkling way, but the fault, if it is a fault, is due to the atmosphere which surrounds the little orb as which we live.

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